

serve him in whom we glory, and where glory is, there we find liberal expenditure. His servants ye are to whom ye obey whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness. Rom. 6:16. After all there is no real blessing where there is no glory and there is no glory only where a hearty, joyful service is rendered, and this is not necessarily confined to dollars and cents.

And now permit me to make reference to one method of glorifying lately adopted by several of the members here. They are forming the habit of employing all the time they can possibly spare in making short visits in the interest of the Lord's work. I praise the Lord for this step. I look for glorious results from this practice. Consecrated workers prefer to be engaged in the Master's business instead of spending their time in those things which do not minister to our spiritual needs. People appreciate calls made by the members of the congregation as well as those made by the minister. And it is surprising how much time can be found for such work when once a determined effort is made.

"Let me know when you get ready to build that church. I want to help you." This is what a good brother said to me at our late conference. "Help to get ready by helping now," was my answer. No doubt there are others who could be helped by this gentle hint.

"I would like to help some with *your* church but—" Many talked that way. Don't think of it that way; why not say "*our*" church? Let each brother and sister in the brotherhood make it a very personal matter and say "*my*" church, and then act upon what that means and the work will soon be accomplished.

Here is an example worthy of special notice. Sometime ago a brother sent in his pledge for \$2.00. Later he has canceled the same with \$10.00. That is the way brother J. G. Nining of Nokesville, Va., does.

Please don't forget to remit to Elder J. C. Cassel, 915 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. This will be a great favor to me. He holds all pledges, money, etc. W. M. LYON.

Chicago Mission

We have had nearly two weeks of rainy weather. It makes it quite disagreeable getting around the city, (this is not saying anything against the glorious rain, for we could not live without it). I was thinking today as I was waiting for a car, and standing in the mud and water, how easy for the mass of people to go, no matter how disagreeable and uninviting the street and weather may be, and transact the secular concerns of life, but when it comes to the spiritual affairs the song changes. The weather must be pleasant, the streets inviting, that tired feeling gone, or they can't come to church or attend any services whatever. Why is it so many are eager to grasp that which fades away and comes to naught, instead of securing that which is everlasting? Hard to understand and yet easy for it is human nature to take

hold of the visible and glittering attractions of this world. That is it, we have too much human and not enough spiritual or divine nature.

But we must pray and teach, teach and pray that weary wondering souls may be filled with the Spirit—"Sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise" instead of the worldly wayward traveler.

Say, would you believe that in this time of churches and ministers that there are people who know so little about them that when they want to have a little "ceremony" performed which makes the "twain" "one" they do not know where to go or who to ask for, but they have an object in view and finally find the "preacher." These are not alone the ignorant people but also the intelligent business man and woman. It is shocking to know, but such is true.

Quite a little sickness among our members lately, all are improving at present. Each one is missed at the mission when their place is vacant.

Last Sunday Brother Talley told the Sunday school he had something nice for them, and being review day they expected a little extra anyway, but this was new. When the proper time came, their faces glowing with joy and wonder, he and Brother Shipley brought out missionary barrels for each one. He explained what they were for and asked what day we should set to open them. "Thanksgiving day."

In the afternoon at the Junior K. C., several little ones told us that "every Saturday we earn some money and will put it in our barrels for Jesus." What an example for older people, a day each week to save for the Lord and his work.

One day last week brother Elias Fike gave us a short but pleasant call. We were glad, it cheers us to see our brethren and sisters. Sister Flora, Sister Talley's mother, also spent a few days with us which we enjoyed indeed. She now has gone to Virginia where she meets her husband. It is now getting too cold to visit the parks as much as in hot weather. Pray for our work here.

MRS. SADIE GIBBONS.

940 Van Buren St.

Church News

Some Western Ideas

HAMLIN ON FIRE

Our conference is over. It was a success in every way. Good was done in more than one direction. The conference made an impression on the town and community that will not soon wear away. The sunrise prayer meeting was the largest ever held in the district in my knowledge of the work. The first morning the bell rung for this service, the people came from the four points of the compass and in between; not to sit down with the three old saints, but to see where the fire was. Some came on bicycles, and some came lightly clad. Our sexton told them the fire was in the church, and so it

was. Sunrise prayer meetings will be remembered a good while in Hamlin.

OUR RESPONSIBILITIES

Brother Charles Hesse led prayer meeting in Carleton recently, taking for his theme, Our Responsibilities and how to meet them. The meeting was a good one. Nearly every member had something to say. Brother Charlie said he had been seeding that day, and the future would show if he had carried out his Father's orders and put the seed in faithfully or had slighted his work. So the future would bring out our faithful working for God. The point was a good one, and the illustration well put. We have our responsible places in life. We must fill them, and in spite of criticism, wrong judgment and persecution, that work must be done. Our faithful work may result in the salvation of an unseen host, and the coming blades will show just how faithful we have been.

THE TEMPERANCE WORK

We recently had two lady workers in our midst. One was working for the Good Templers. She gave us two good talks on the Home vs the Saloon, but failed to organize a lodge. In my judgment nothing was lost by this failure, as the town is over-organized now. Let the churches help do this work, it is their business. The other lady represented the W. C. T. U., Mrs. St. John, of Kansas City, Mo. She gave a splendid discourse along reform lines, one that appealed to mothers and fathers in behalf of their children. She said the W. C. T. U. was not organized to put away the saloon, but to educate the people so the men could take hold and put it away. A point well taken. I am afraid our W. C. T. U. gets discouraged sometimes. They need not, for the work goes on.

GOOD PEOPLE

For the past six or seven years, W. Orsborne and wife have been residents of Carleton. They are members of the Baptist church, but cast their influence with the Brethren church. In church, choir, Sunday school and C. E., they have been faithful co-workers with pastor and people, seeking to help humanity and glorify God. Recently they moved back to their old home in Edgar, having purchased a large store and entered again into business. We miss them in the town and church, but Edgar will be the gainers and have more help for good. Our prayers and best wishes follow them to their new home. May they be successful and reach their eternal home.

NOT SO MUCH OUT OF PLACE

Brother J. B. Whipkey has a large class of women. A good teacher and a good class. The Sunday School Quarterly and the Meyersdale Cook Book have the same colored covers, and are near the same size. The teacher asked the subject of the day's lesson, and it was, Feeding the Multitude. One good sister opened her book to read the subject, and lo! it was the Meyersdale Cook Book, and not the quarterly. Our folks